ULTIMATE

SPIDER-MAN®

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BENDIS • LAFUENTE • PONSOR

ISSUE 9

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ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility.

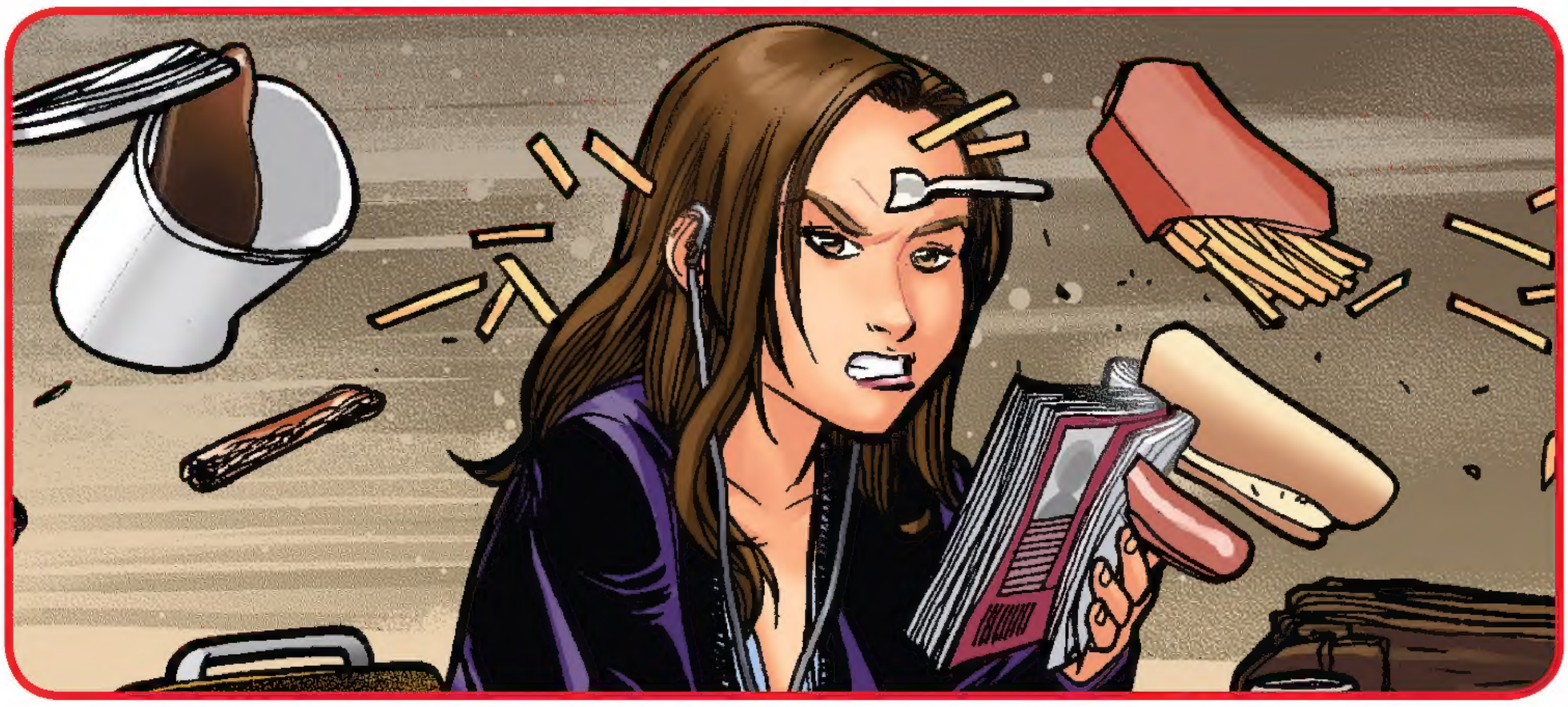
Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a part-time job, a relationship with Gwen Stacy and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man!

PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN:

Spider-Man is now living with Johnny Storm a.k.a. The Human Torch and Bobby Drake a.k.a. Iceman. Both are disguising themselves as his cousins and going to school like normal kids.

But his ex-girlfriend Kitty Pryde is struggling with her life as an "out-of-the-closet" mutant as the world deals with the aftermath of the mutant-related disasters of Ultimatum.

Meanwhile, Spider-Woman, Peter Parker's female clone, is trying to make her way in the world on her own terms.



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MANNTASTIC SECURITY

ECCRREEEEEEE

Wh-what'd you do?

I didn't do nothin'!

You did something...

Wasn't me!! It was--

Okay, Lana. Aim for the lock.

I *know*, mo-ther!

BOOM!!

Grab what you can and let's go.

This is the big score.

Six bags full of *nicely packaged money.*

This is it??

There're only *six bags.*

No sirens, Mom. And no Spider-Man.

You know what, kid? I think we finally got our big--

@#$@#$!!

SPACK

SPACK

@#$%!

Language, you two.

My goodness.

KARACK

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

@#$@$

#$@#$

AGH!

SMACK

No. Just grab the money and let's go!!

How many @#$@# loser-ass spider-people are there in this loser city???!!

Okay, that hurt tremendously.

Hey, you want a *piece a'me!!*

Young lady, you get back here *right now!!*

I gotta tell you, kid. You should listen to your mother.

SKABOOM

You're nothing but a Spider-Man wanna be with a B cup and a--*YOW!!*

WHOOSH

Ladies, ladies, ladies...

There's no need to fight.

There's so much of the Human Torch to go around.

SHABOOM

Okay that one-liner sucked...there's no need to--

@#$%!

SPAACK SPAACK

$@#$!!

At least you kept it relatively PG.

SWASH

TANG

Oh @#@#!
Oh @#@#!

Unlike some...

AGGHH!!

Oh @$%#!

SPOCH

Language!!
REALLY!

SMACK

That was quick and fun.

That was not fun in any way whatsoever.

You're welcome.

Hey, come on.

What?

What's the hurry?

I'm en route.

You're running away from me!

I'm not.

This is the second time we've had an impromptu team up.

And--??

And--you know... there's not that many people in the world with our, you know, lifestyle--

I gotta go.

What's the deal? I mean, we have mutual friends right?

Kinda.

I don't get it. Are you ***related*** to Spider-Man?? I'm friends with him.

Ask him then.

I'm asking ***you!!***

Why do you care?

Okay, fine...

I thought you were cool and wanted to hang out with you!!

Never mind.

Sorry, Johnny.

OW.

TAP

Damn.

I knew you were cute under there.

Oh no.

I'LOVE

So, hi, I'm Johnny.
Like I'm going to tell anyone who you are.
Stop it!! Go away!!
This isn't fair.
I'm Johnny Storm--Human Torch--you are--?
You did something to your hair.
It's nice, right? I'm Johnny...
I know who you are.
I know you do.
Why don't you want to be friends with me? You have *so many* friends?
Ugh!! You're too much.
Hi, I'm Johnny.
I'm--okay, fine--I'm Jessica. And that's *all* you're going to get.
Jessica. Would you like to go to the movies with me?
Are you--you're asking me out?
I'm pretty sure I'm ready to ask you to *marry me.* But I think even a movie is pushing my luck.
Oh my God.

Mister Parker, you're supposed to be in study hall.

Hello Gwen Stacy.

I was looking for you in study hall.

I was on my way.

I thought maybe you slipped out so you could be, you know...

I know.

Your other self.

Shh--

I know.

PANIC BECAUSE OF THE MAYHEM ... STUDY

EXAMS ARE AWESOME!

No other self today. I have to study. I have to get some real grades.

Have they invented a grade *higher* than A?

Ugh, I wish.

I need you to come with me.

Where?

When your girlfriend asks you to sneak away with her you don't ask where.

Kitty?
Mister Parker.
If you please...
What could possibly--?
It's something that is long overdue.
Long, long, long overdue.
You're getting a haircut, Peter Parker.
UH-UH!! No way.
Sit it down.
Ow.
You are *unkempt*, young man.
MJ!!
I'm sorry, baby. It had to go down like this.
It was her idea.
But when your two ex-girlfriends and your current girlfriend are sitting in the lunchroom having the most awkward lunch...and we discover we all share a common hatred for your hair...well, you only have *yourself* to blame.
You *all* hate my hair?
Sweety, look at you in the mask. Look at the masked you...your hair is so big your head looks perfectly round.
You're round-head Spider-Man.
(I didn't realize it was *that* round.)
It's round, honey. You look like Charlie Brown.
I don't want you three having lunch together anymore.

Oh come *on*, now!!

This is the ladies' room.

Then what are *you* doing in it, Tandy?

I'm going to report you all.

God! Just go in a stall.

"Everybody poops."

Don't tell me what to do, mutant.

Hey!!

Jealous?

You shouldn't even be allowed to go here.

You should be in a cage.

God!!

Get the @#$ out of here, Tandy, or you're next.

Wow.

What a #$@%*^@!

It's never going to end.

Parker Home.

I LOVE IT!!

I love it I love it I love it!!!

I know, Aunt May, right?

Now I can see your pretty face.

It *is* a pretty face.

Dude!

What? I can't think you're pretty too?

There's supposed to be solidarity among men, Bobby.

I can't help it. You're too pretty.

It is a little short.

Well, Mary Jane didn't have the beautician experience she claimed she had.

It'll grow back. It's an all-new you.

It's fine.

She actually has none.

Please let go of my head.

It happened!!

For real!!

I'M IN LOVE!!

And I have *you* to thank, Mister Peter Parker.

Because of the colorful life *you* lead, I met the most *awesome hottest chick.*

Awesome!!

Hot!!

CHICK!!

It's someone I know??

It is.

A hot chick I know from the world of Spider-Man?

Yes!!

Silver Sable?

No.

Who?

Um, Elektra.

No.

Oh, uh, Black Cat?

No.

(Who's that though? That sounds hot too.)

Who the hell are all these skanks?

I'd like to meet a Black Cat woman.

That's all the hot girls *I know.*

That I'm not dating and in love with.

Ow.

Black Cat?

Hook a brother up.

SMACK

No. You totally know her.

Spider-Woman.

(Or Spider-Girl. I'm not completely sure.)

Spider-Woman?? I don't know a Spider--oh!

What-the-whozee-wha?

Oh yeah!!

And she's hot and *we totally made out!!*

We totally made out!!
Score.
Who the hell is Spider-*Woman*??
Oh my God.
There's a Spider-*Woman*?
First of all, this is what I've been looking for in the world.
I've dated all these, you know, models and actresses and teen superstars.
You know...
But, hey, it just wasn't enough. Something was *missing.*
I know.
Poor baby.
But this--her--*this* is what I was missing.
This is a girl with powers. Who understands our high-flying derring-do life style!
I did.
And you *made out...* with her?
You kissed her? On her face?
I did and--
And she *let* you.
She--well yeah.
She *kissed you back?*
Why? What's the deal?
Okay. I gotta go.
Wait, how do you know her *exactly?*
I gotta go.
What is going on?
Oh man...
Try to be home by ten.
What-the-whozee-wha?

Aaaarrrggghhhhhhh!!!!

Aaaarrrggghhhhhhh!!!!

Aaaarrrggghhhhhhh!!!!

AAAARRRGGGHHHHHHH!!!!

Hmm.

I thought that would take my mind off of it and make me feel better.

Nope.

See, this is the stage in your high school careers where I fear you're not actually trying to learn anything.

You're just trying to get into college.

And I understand that.

There's a lot of pressure on you. From family. From society, to get into a school.

And some of you don't even know why you want to go to college.

You just think, or know, that you have to. And meanwhile, you're here.

And what are you learning? What are you retaining??

I know you don't know this, but these right here, these are the most formative years of your education...

Dude. What's the deal?

...Are you really learning for the joy of learning?

Excuse me, Ms. Shutz...

Oh, uh, Principal--

Kitty Pryde, could you grab your things and come outside?

Please...

Why?

Please, Miss Pryde, just get your things.

Oh my...

What did I do?

You didn't do anything. I told you before, I told your mother. Please...

No.

You knew this was going to happen!!

The mutant situation is very bad. The laws are very--

I didn't do anything wrong.

I know. Please, let's go.

Oh my God!

And if I don't?

Everyone stay seated!

Miss, there's an anti-mutant task force waiting outside.

In the middle of class??

This wasn't my idea. They just showed up.

You can't shoot me. Bullets phase right through me.

You can't hurt me.

So if I say no...what? You shoot and hit the guy behind me.

Uh...

This is Dickens. We have a hostile.

Everyone stay in your seats.

This is total--

No, wait, this is-- they *want* you to flip out, Kitty.

They *want* you to make a scene.

Mister Parker--

In the middle of class? They're doing *this?*

They want this to turn into an incident.

KID, SIT DOWN!!

Kitty run.

I want to go to school like everybody else.

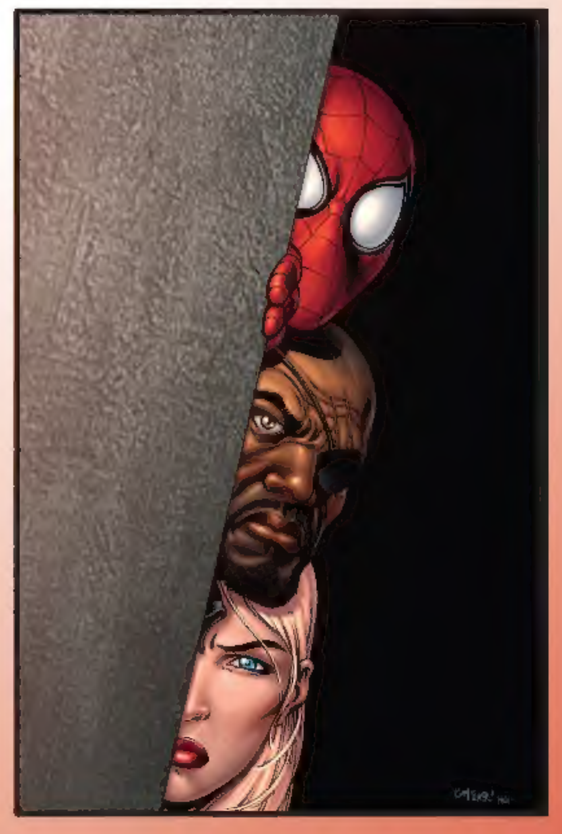
RUN!!

To Be Continued...

NEXT ISSUE

KITTY VS. THE WORLD! ON SALE

ULTIMATE COMICS ON SALE



ULTIMATE COMICS ENEMY #3 ON SALE NOW

ULTIMATE COMICS AVENGERS 2 #1 ON SALE

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